

BARRE DAILY TIMES

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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1907.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending Saturday was

4,605

copies, the largest paid circulation of any daily paper in this section.

Heat makes the blood boil.

The flow of advice to the seniors continues unchecked.

Two weeks ago they were saying that a part of Siberia had drifted down this way. Remember it?

The first evidence of Rutland's movement for a bigger and better city is a horse show this week. There are now no detractors to the movement. Neigh, neigh.

How many people recalled the Hartford, Vermont, wreck when they read of Sunday's Hartford, Conn., disaster? The twin Hartfords furnished anguish enough.

On top of seedless apples and boneless fish put this latest contraption of the human mind "tobaccoless tobacco." Will My Lady Nicotine be thus easily dethroned?

It is said that the French peasants know more about President Roosevelt than they do about their own president. Such is the value of advertising by one's loving enemies.

Haywood's lawyers seem to be rather out-of-doing the prosecution in the vituperative line. Orchard couldn't be blamed for withering a bit during the scathing denunciation by Attorney Darrow yesterday.

A newspaper headline says "More Quiet in Montpelier," and we are about to ask how can that be when we note that extra "I" and recognize the headline to refer not to our down-creek neighbor but to the French town.

They called out the fire department to put out a family quarrel in Burlington the other day but the firemen left without turning on a stream. By the way, why wouldn't that be an efficacious way to settle some of these squabbles?

SERVING LIQUOR IN VERMONT CLUBS.

Someone has dubbed the saloon as the poor man's club. And the appellation, while scarcely applicable to all poor men, will do for purposes of contrast. In contradistinction to the rich man's club, which, after all, is badly named. Rather let's call it the club of the man who is able to pay the initiation fee and the stated tax at periodic intervals. That gives a fair idea of the average club of today, not composed wholly of rich men but in part of men who are able to husband their income so that it will stretch over this luxury. There we have two clubs, the so-called poor man's club, in which there is no initiation fee, and the other kind of club which imposes a money stipulation on its membership.

Assuming that it is more or less of a privilege to let those who care to drink have the opportunity to do so, is it right and equitable to permit the members of the so-called rich man's club to buy liquid refreshments, while in the same community the doors of the so-called poor man's club are closed by fiat of the voters who by a majority declaration said that no liquor should be sold under local option principle. This sort of condition has been allowed to exist for a time in several communities in Vermont, the doors of the poor men's club barred and the buffet of the "rich man's club" wide open. Attorney General Pitts has expressed the opinion that it is contrary to the spirit of the local option law that clubs in no-liquor communities should be allowed to dispense liquor to their members. Such a position seems to be well taken. Let organizations in the various no-liquor towns and cities of the state take notice and close their buffers.

Green's Bread the Best

At all Grocers'. Buy it and save baking in hot weather.



If this is your date for making a break remember no vacation is complete without comfort for your feet. Our Shoe is the place for your foot to rest while you enjoy your Summer outing.

WE CLEAN, PRESS AND REPAIR CLOTHING.

FR ROGERS & CO
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JINGLES AND JESTS

Pessimists.
Marriage is a problem.
That's difficult to face.
At best a doubtful heaven.
At worst—the other place.
The motives that inspire it
Are more or less complex;
Chief among them is the bunch
Of fools in either sex.
—Chicago News.

In the Jungle.
Billy Hippo—Lion said that if I didn't pay him that money I owed him he was going to take it out of my hide.
DeMink—Well, he'd have to use a steam drill to do that, wouldn't he?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Probability.
"Why is the sluggard advised to go to the ant?" asked the teacher.
"Maybe," said a small voice, "it's because if he went to his uncle he'd get thrown out."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Aids to Beauty.
Little flecks of powder,
Little dots of paint,
Make a girl's complexion
Look like what it ain't.
—Kansas City Times.

A Severe Reformation.
"Does your husband play the races as much as he used to?"
"No," answered young Mrs. Torkins; "he hasn't as much money as he used to have."—Washington Star.

The Wings of Love.
"Time flies," they say, my dear, and I am satisfied it's true;
But, goodness me! What makes it fly so fast when I'm with you?
—Philadelphia Press.

Discouraging.
"Don't you know me?"
"I hope not."—New York Life.

One on Him.
"You carry a vanity box, I hear."
He said with a grinning grin.
She gave him a buffet that burned his ear.
"I do, sir," she said. "There it is."
—Puck.

A Bit of Superstition.
Superstition is by no means dead, even in ultra civilized England, says London Answers. One Sunday, a few months ago, an interesting proof of this fact was seen in the parish church of Sutcombe, in north Devon. A woman who suffered from epilepsy sat in the porch as the congregation came out from morning service, and thirty married men, who at her request had attended church, passed her one by one. As they passed each dropped a penny in her lap. The thirtieth took the pennies and gave the woman a half crown, which was to be made into a ring for her to wear. Vain superstition, you exclaim. Yet another woman, also a martyr to epileptic fits, who went through the same ceremony at the same place nineteen years ago has never since suffered.

His Head and the Psalm.
The Rev. C. N. Wright, Wardle vicarage, Rochdale, for a personal reminiscence, writes: "In my third living there was a very crowded congregation the first morning I officiated. The parishioners were evidently curious as to the build, color of hair, etc., of their new vicar. As a matter of fact I was, though a young man, very bald. A little thought would have caused me to make my first appearance on any morning but the 8th, but it was the 8th, and in the Psalms, which were read and not sung, I had to say: 'My sins are more in number than the hairs of my head.'—London Graphic.

A Weigh Off.
"I want to get a pair of scales," remarked the customer. "Have you the ambuscade make?"
"What's the ambuscade?" inquired the clerk.

"Well," returned the customer, "I am given to understand that they're the kind which lie in wait."
Both Out and In.
The Needy One—A day, old man, could you lend me a dollar for a day or two? The Other One—My dear fellow, the dollar I lend is out at present, and I've several names down for it when it comes back.—Harper's Weekly.

Impertinent.
"When I was coming home last night," said Miss Skerry, "I saw a man skulking along in the shadow. Oh, how I ran!" "An' couldn't you catch him?" inquired her little brother innocently.—Cleveland Leader.

CHELSEA

John L. Bacon of White River Junction was in town on business Saturday.

Henry Dearborn of West Fairlee was in town on business last week Thursday.

Chelsea mills are in charge of Geo. Griffin during the absence from town of proprietor M. E. Hutchinson.

John M. Atwood of Boston came Friday evening to spend the Sabbath with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Atwood.

Rev. George E. Lake attended the commencement exercises at Andover Mass., last week. Lyle Beckwith accompanied him.

William Dexter returned to his work in Lebanon, N. H., Saturday after having spent several weeks in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dexter.

Mrs. Lucy Beckwith, who has spent the winter and spring with her niece, Mrs. Frank Kennerly, of West Lebanon, N. H., returned Saturday evening to spend the summer.

Willard S. Hatch returned Thursday evening from Monson, Mass., where he had been to attend the commencement exercises of Monson academy from which institution his son, Ned A. Hatch, graduated.

John A. R. Corwin returned Friday from a visit of several days to his children in Lowell, Boston and Somerville, Mass. During his absence from town he also visited our former townsman, George A. Hatch of Milford, N. H.

Charles A. Luce and two daughters of Lebanon, N. H., visited friends in town several days last week. Mr. Luce and one daughter returned to Lebanon Saturday while the other daughter, Miss Mary, will remain with relatives for another week.

Leonard H. Bacon, who is attending the Montpelier seminary was seized on June 17th with appendicitis, this being the second attack. He was removed at once from his boarding place to the Heaton hospital where he was successfully operated on Tuesday, the 18th, since which time he has been recovering rapidly and in a short time will be able to return to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edith N. Bacon.

Henry Clark arrived from Lowell, Mass., Tuesday evening with his head of nice jersey buffers from the Hood stock farm and they were taken directly to the Hood farm on the west hill. This makes about 60 head of cattle Mr. Hood has sent here to be pastured. With this lot of cattle came a nice pair of Angora goats which Mr. Hood purchased in New York. These will also be kept at the farm.

MONTPELIER

The Rev. Father W. J. O'Sullivan went last evening to Montreal to make arrangements for a trip abroad he is soon to take for the benefit of his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Chenette and two sons went yesterday to Concord, N. H., to attend the wedding there today of William Chenette and Miss Katherine O'Neil.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Miner and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Whitney of Brattleboro were at the Pavilion Sunday. They were on the way home from an automobile tour of the western part of the state.

The stationery for state officials, which, under a law passed by the legislature of 1906, the sergeant-at-arms is to distribute after July 1, is arriving at the State House from the printer. It is being stored temporarily in the janitor's room.

L. M. Cameron suffered a stroke of paralysis yesterday morning, while at work at his cannery on Barris street. His left side is badly affected. Mr. Cameron was taken to his home on Middlesex street and was reported as resting comfortably last evening.

The members of Marquis de Lafayette Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, will be guests of Mrs. C. C. Warren of Waterbury, a member of the chapter next Friday afternoon. The members will leave Montpelier on the 8:16 train in the morning.

INTEREST

Money deposited now will draw interest at FOUR PER CENT from July 1, 1907. Interest credited January 1st and July 1st. Taxes paid on deposits of \$2,000.00 or less.

ASSETS OVER \$1,200,000.00

GRANITE SAVINGS BANK & TRUST CO

BARRE, VERMONT.

JOHN TROW, President.

H. G. WOODRUFF, Treasurer.

The Pine Street Case.

[Copyright, 1907, by J. W. Muller.]

Inspector Jackson had charge of the Pine street case. At 17 Pine street, on the third floor, was the office of Samuel Goldstein, the money lender. One afternoon at 3 o'clock a customer called at the office to find the money lender dead in his chair. He had been shot through the head. The office boy had been given a half holiday, and the Jew was alone in his office. The case was given to Inspector Jackson, and it began to unfold from the very first. It was not a case of suicide. No pistol was found in the room. A fellow tenant had seen a young man leave the office ten minutes before the murder was discovered and was able to give a good description of him.

He went among the clubs with the description he had secured, and within three days he had his man. John Harburger, son of a wealthy widow, but who had become estranged from his mother on account of his extravagances, was the party arrested. He was known to be hard up and to have borrowed money of the Jew.

When arrested he admitted that he had visited No. 17. While the murder had been committed in the heart of London, Harburger was found and arrested in a town a hundred miles away.

The first steps were easy for the inspector. The second bothered him some. Harburger admitted that he had killed. He admitted that he was armed. He had paid a portion of his indebtedness, and the money lender had taken his note without indorsement for the balance. He had the old note with him as proof. After leaving Pine street he had received a letter from a man in business in the town where he was arrested and had accepted the offer of a place. He had had to sell his revolver to raise the money to pay his fare down. He had not seen a London paper for three or four days, and knew nothing of the murder. He had left the office in the best of spirits, and the Shylock had even wished him well.

The new note was not found among Goldstein's papers, but, as an offset to that, many other notes were missing. The man to whom the revolver was sold was found. All the chambers of the weapon were loaded. It was claimed that the prisoner had cleaned the one he discharged before selling the weapon. The letter was produced, and the writer swore that he wrote it, but the inspector got over this by calling it a "coincidence." He had what he called a solid case against Harburger when the day of trial came on, and only one thing saved the prisoner from the gallows. It was proved that he had had epileptic fits and that there were occasions when he was not responsible for his actions. Taking this into consideration the judge mercifully sentenced him to prison for life.

The statement was made by Goldstein's son that a score of notes were missing from his father's strong box. As Harburger's new note was among them, it was believed that he had grabbed the package after shooting the money lender. It was asked why he should kill and rob the man after things had been fixed to his satisfaction, but the answer was that he lied. No new note had been given. No pity had been shown.

When two years had passed Inspector Jackson resigned from the Yard and set up a private agency at 18 Pine street, directly opposite the scene of the murder. He could look right across the street and see the very spot where Goldstein was sitting when shot. He had occupied his rooms six weeks before he saw a bullet hole in one of the front windows. When he had inspected it and wondered over it he looked across the street with a glass, and saw a corresponding hole in a window in Goldstein's former office. It was exact-

ly on a line with the hole in his own. When he had climbed to the other offices the new tenant of the rooms let him sit in a certain place. He found the bullet holes on a line with his head, and he looked still more troubled as he went downstairs.

The first thing was to hunt up the former occupants of the inspector's offices. They were found to be a couple of stage machinists. On a certain day a revolver had been accidentally fired from a front window and the bullet had penetrated the pane, but its further flight had not worried them. The inspector was still thinking matters over when there came to him from a paper mill in a distant town, as the man who had had charge of the Harburger case, a package of promissory notes—twenty-three in all. Among them was Harburger's. It was the new note he said he had given and had told the truth about. The others had belonged to young men who had been very careful not to notify the police that they were indebted to the money lender.

With the information at hand, the inspector did the manly thing. It was plain that Harburger had called and adjusted his affairs. He had been seen going out. A few minutes later the accidental shot from No. 18 had killed the money lender. Another caller appeared and found him dead and took the package of notes from his hand and descended the stairs unseen. He had perhaps found his own among them and destroyed it. The others had been thrown away to find themselves in some ragbag at last. It took a year to accomplish it, but Inspector Jackson finally brought the convicted murderer out of prison and rehabilitated him, and though he may live many years he will look back upon it as the best deed of his life. When he found himself in the wrong he admitted it and set about doing the right thing.
M. QUAD.

Hard on Schoolmasters.
It is a notorious fact that schoolmasters were once regarded as a servile class and treated accordingly. Their remuneration was ridiculously small, often amounting only to the right of living from house to house. But it is doubtful if a more peculiar method of paying schoolmasters was ever devised than that which prevailed in certain English counties, notably Cumberland, during the early eighteenth century. Just before the beginning of Lent the boys would arrange to hold a cock-fight, and each boy would make a payment to the master for the privilege. The "cock penny" was regarded a legitimate item in the master's income.—*Manchester Journal.*

Carrying Secret Dispatches.
Apropos of secret dispatches carried through the lines, John H. Surratt, then about twenty years old, acted as a Confederate spy, traveling between Washington and the enemy's boats on the lower Potomac, carrying his dispatches "sometimes in the heel of his boots and sometimes between the planks of a buggy." He said that he never came across a more stupid set of detectives than those employed by the United States government and that they seemed to have no idea whatever how to search him.—*David Homer Bates in Century.*

The Way It Acted.
Mrs. A.—You say Brady is a good remedy for colic, but I don't agree with you. Mrs. B.—What do you know about it? Mrs. A.—A great deal. Before I had brandy in the house my husband never had colic more than once or twice a year, but as soon as I kept a supply he had colic almost every day.

Alike.
"Yes, indeed," said Miss Upplesch, "my great-grandmother on my mother's side was noted for her proud and imperious bearing." "How strange!" exclaimed Miss Knox. "Our servant girl's the same way."—*Philadelphia Press.*

4 PER CENT GUARANTEED

The results of twenty-four years of successful banking enable us to pay this liberal rate. Two per cent is credited August 1st and 2 per cent February 1st. All taxes paid as provided by State law. Withdrawals may be made at any time. Can you do AS WELL elsewhere?

Capital, - - - \$50,000
Stockholders' Liability, \$50,000
Surplus Earned, - \$283,000

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Our Watchwords

ACTIVITY

CONSERVATISM

SAFETY

The Burlington Trust Co. Burlington Vermont

Specials For This Week

Here is a list of bargains in Summer Goods that will interest you. On counter in rear of store. You will find specials not advertised.

12 1-2c Figured Muslins for..... 7 1-2c per yard
12 1-2c Organdie Muslins for..... 10c per yard
25c Arnold's Checked Lawns for..... 19c per yard
25c Black Mercerized Checks for..... 20c per yard
12 1-2c Ladies' Jersey Vests for..... 10c each
19c Ladies' Jersey Vests, trimmed yoke, for..... 12 1-2c each
New Kimonos and Dressing Sacks for..... 50c each
Another lot of Embroidered Belts for..... 10c each
See the new Wash Belts for..... 25c each

Special in Hosiery.

Twenty-five dozen Ladies' Gauze Hose for..... 12 1-2c per pair
Ladies' Lace Hose in white, also black, for..... 25c per pair
The best Boys' Hose in the land for..... 12 1-2c per pair
25c Boys' Hose, special for..... 19c per pair

Sale of Ladies' Waists.

Don't miss our June White Sale of Ladies' Waists for 79c, 98c, \$1.19 and \$1.25. Special. See the White Waists at \$1.50, 1.98, 2.25 up. These have the style different from the ordinary ones. See the specials in White Silk Waists.

You will agree that this is the place for White Duck and Linen Skirts and White Suits when you see the styles and prices.

The Vaughan Store

Wash Suits!

The Wash Suit weather is here in dead earnest, and if you are in dead earnest about having one it's for your interest to see ours and our interest to show you. Perhaps between the two we both would be better off.

Your special attention is called to about a dozen high-grade Suits, strictly tailor made out of the best imported Wash Repp, at \$15.00 each. Were \$18.50 to \$25.00.

We also have special bargains in Suits at \$6.50 to \$12.50 and Wash Skirts 98c to \$8.50 each.

The Bailey & Pope Co.

WARM AND HOT AT LAST

Do not bother to bake this hot weather. We can furnish you with Bread, Cake and Cookies and save the work, besides the cost of the ingredients used and the fuel also. We have a full line of Fancy Cookies from 10c to 15c a pound. Also Bemis & Caron's City Bakery goods, received fresh every afternoon, consisting of Bread, Cakes, Doughnuts, etc.

DIX & COLEMAN,

Telephone 216-3.

115 South Main Street.

BUCKWHEAT CULTURE.

The Largest Yields Are Obtained on Sandy Loams.

The advantages of buckwheat culture, pointed out in detail by J. L. Stone in a recent bulletin of the New York Cornell experiment station, together with directions for growing the crop, are here summarized:

Buckwheat prefers a moist, cool climate and matures in eight to ten weeks and is thus well adapted to high altitudes and short seasons. It grows on many different kinds of soil and succeeds fairly well on soils too poor for other crops, but the largest yields are obtained on fertile, well drained, sandy loams. The crop is not specially adapted to heavy clays or wet lands, and on very rich soils it lodges readily and when once lodged does not rise again. Heavy applications of barnyard manure or of nitrogenous fertilizers are seldom profitable, as they increase the tendency to lodge, but the use of lime and phosphoric acid has been found very beneficial. In experiments conducted by the West Virginia experiment station a few years ago the use of 400 pounds of acid phosphate per acre apparently almost doubled the yield during two seasons, while the third season the increase in yield was small when this substance was used in excess of 150 pounds per acre. In this same series of experiments a plot having received thirty bushels of stone lime per acre in 1899 yielded 32.1 bushels of buckwheat per acre in 1901 as compared with 22.7 bushels on the check plot.

A good preparation of the seed bed aids very materially in securing profitable yields. Early plowing, to allow the ground to settle before the seed is put in, is recommended. Three pecks of seed per acre are sufficient on good soil, but on land of low fertility from

four to five pecks are used. The seed is sown with the ordinary grain drill or broadcasted and covered with the harrow. In southern localities buckwheat is sown from May to September, while in the north the seeding period is much shorter, extending from June 15 to about July 15. Hot weather and frost are both injurious to the seed while the grain is forming, and hence it is desirable to sow as late as possible, provided sufficient time is allowed for the grain to mature before frost occurs. The plant blossoms for two weeks or more, and the kernels ripen unevenly. Harvesting is begun soon after the first seeds are ripe, but at this time the same plant often contains mature and immature grain and weeds.

The "Coney" of the Bible.
There is a queer little rock found in thousands in all parts of the Colony, South Africa, and called in Dutch "dinsje" (pronounced in English "dinsie"). This little creature has many other names, such as the daman, rock badger and rock pig. It is found also in Syria and is only the "Coney" of the Bible, for on the psalms contains this verse, "The hills are a refuge for the wild goat and the rocks for the conies," which the book of Proverbs we read, "The conies are but a feeble folk, yet will they their houses in the rocks." The South African daman is a pretty little furry creature, merry and sun-loving and when taken young makes a charming pet.—*Amy Botherland in St. Nicholas.*

Constant success shows us how side of the world for it succumbs with batters, who will tell of our merits, and whence our power from whom alone we might learn defects.